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# The CARBON

VOLUME 4 ISSUE 5

A MARIAN COLLEGE STUDENT PUBLICATION

OCTOBER 18, 1999

## Dinner Auction Brings in Record Breaking \$161,000 In Contributions



Abene, Mr. and Mrs. Tobias, and Roberta Walton hold check

by Angela Hatem

On October 5th elegantly dressed and primed ladies and gentlemen walked out of the Physical Education Center a little bit lighter with the potential of gaining a little more muscle. They had either lost some heft in their wallets or they were carrying out their

purchases from the Seventh Annual Dinner Auction. The 161,000 dollars raised from the event goes towards student scholarships.

Mistress of ceremonies WTHR news anchor, Anne Ryder and Auctioneer, Lou

Locander had quite an impressive amount of loot for contributors to bid on. A 1985 Jaguar XJS-H.E., a week in St. Petersburg Florida, and a John Mellencamp autographed guitar were just a few of the items that were up for grabs.

The event was also an opportunity to honor Randall and Marianne Tobias. The

Tobiases have been very active in the Indianapolis community and were honored for their many accomplishments. Mrs. Tobias is an avid music lover, and a commentator on WFYT's Listening Room, in which she critiques classical CD's. She is also working in collaboration with Maestro Raymond Leppard on a CD-ROM aimed towards teaching children the beauty of classical music.

Mr. Tobias is the chairman emeritus of Eli Lily and Company. In his years at Lily he initiated programs which were employee-

focused and allowed Lily employees flexible schedules, child development centers, and facilities for banking, and dry cleaning. *Working Mother* magazine named him as the



Mindy Wallpe speaks at auction

CEO of the Year in 1996.

## The Millenium Marian Style

by Keyla Jones and Kevin Branigan

Imagine, if you will, the year is 2008, and Marian College has a new attitude. Gone are some dilapidated buildings, and in their place high tech and modernized facilities to house classrooms. The Physical Education building takes on a newly designed look, offering a better variety of equipment. Students are able to further their education through the two new graduate programs in education and theology. This is one vision of a new Marian in the upcoming millennium

If the Strategic Planning Committee realizes its goal, Marian College will undergo a series of renovation projects as a means of attracting new

students and serving existing students. The college hopes that by 2008 projected enrollment will be 1,750. In order to achieve these goals, the committee has proposed a number of changes that involve hiring two new admissions counselors, with an emphasis on out-of-state recruitment. Other considerations include the addition of 6 full-time faculty members for undergraduate programs in communication, performing arts, environmental studies, and political science.

Committees consisting of faculty and staff will review these suggestions and provide feedback to help develop the plan over the next few months.

## Computers To Be Installed In Residence Halls

by Kevin Branigan

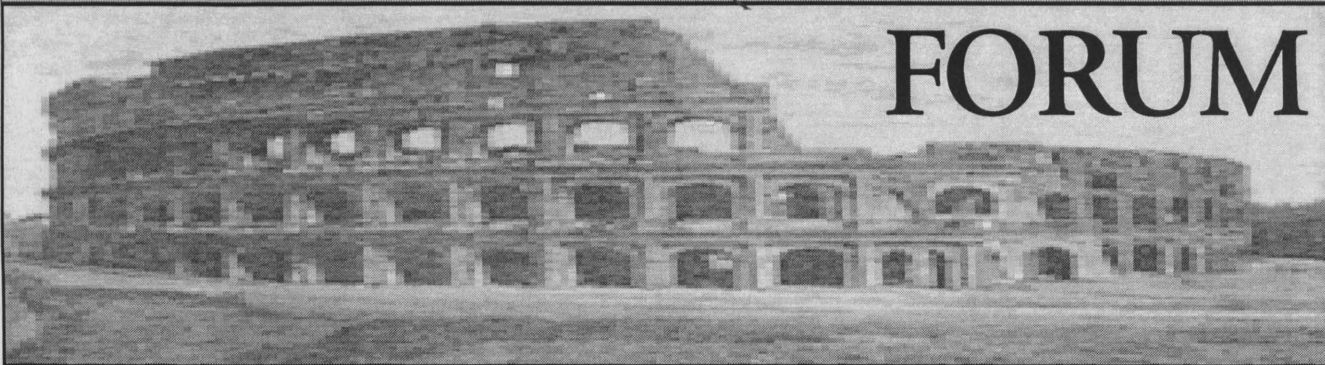
Wouldn't it be nice to have access to a computer 24 hours a day? Students who live on campus will soon have that opportunity. The three dorms on campus are developing study rooms for students which will be equipped with computers and will be accessible 24 hours a day.

This project is a work in progress, but the rooms should be finished by the end of the school year. Complications have arisen in Clare Hall because walls and wiring needed to be added to the study room.

The wiring in Doyle and St. Francis is close to completion. However, all the study rooms are still in need of tables for the computers. Resident Directors Darin Gehrke and Amy Fijalkiewicz agree that the study rooms will be a great addition to the dorms when completed.

Currently all the computer labs on campus close by 10:00pm, so having 24 hour computer access in the dorms will be very helpful especially when writing a paper at three in the morning.





# FORUM

## Earning Life Experience

by Wendy Nine

It's my senior year. I graduate in May and one of my requirements is an internship. Every employer wants experience, experience, experience. Well I am a procrastinator. I wait until the last moment, and when the last moment was here, I had to get an internship. No doubts about it. There just wasn't any time left to wait for the right job to come along. Well, that's what I thought.

After working at Olive Garden for the summer, I realized that waiting on people was not my cup of Vino Reserva, so I sought something I could enjoy, yet appreciate, and be appreciated.

I had a friend that worked at the Julian Center which is a shelter for battered women and children, and when a job opened up for a desktop publishing, position I quickly sent in my portfolio and my resume. With my fingers crossed I hoped for the opportunity.

Soon I received a call from the communications director to set up an interview. Two weeks later I found myself nervously reciting what I was going to say. I walked into the room, there sat Sandy, the Executive Shelter Director, and Debbie, the Assistant Shelter Director.

They asked me questions

like why I felt I would be beneficial to the Julian Center and why I wanted to work there. They asked me if I would be able to handle the situation of battered women. I was honest with them on every question. I told them yes, it will be hard to see a woman with a battered face and a child with scared, dark eyes. But I will handle it and see that these women have taken the first step to getting help. After leaving the interview, I felt proud of myself. This was the first interview I went to that would show the skills I had obtained while at Marian.

I called my mom later that night and reported that I felt I had done a good job answering their questions. I had been comfortable, yet business like, and I didn't hesitate to answer any questions they asked me truthfully.

I started this internship two weeks before school and have loved it ever since. I know that I am helping these women. I am proud of myself because I am doing something for a cause, not for the money and not for the prestige.

A couple of nights ago a woman that lives at the Julian Center asked me "do you just feel like an intern when you are here?" I told her I didn't because

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## Called To Action

by Keyla Jones

There is a saying, if you don't stand up for something, you will fall for anything. That was the message a number of Marian College students heard from social activist John Giuliamo, who spent a great part of Friday, September 24, discussing his peace efforts in El Salvador.

A native New Yorker, Giuliamo has been involved in peace efforts in Latin America since his late college days. Distressed with the consumptive behavior of Americans, Giuliamo rejected a life-style of privilege and looked towards helping those less fortunate than himself. In a class full of students, he related his life mission to that of Christ, suggesting that as human beings, we should strive to live in a community that celebrates peace, not materialism and violence.

His personal efforts to help those in war-strewn communities has taken him to underground networks in San Diego and Mexico. He spent a little over three years smuggling Mexican citizens to the

U.S. through this underground channel. Chased throughout Mexico by the police, he was later arrested and kicked out of the country. Despite the danger involved, Giuliamo is still committed to the cause of helping people. "Our call is to take a clear position. There is a cost of taking a position, and not taking one. Why live if you can't take one." Clearly, he has taken one. His latest position is in El Salvador, helping citizens rebuild their lives from the chaos inflicted by years of civil war and distress.

Throughout his message, Giuliamo urged students to find a cause to stand up for, to realize that life was not about personal consumption, but about helping others. Using the metaphor of the high-occupancy vehicle lane, Giuliamo asserted that Americans in general don't want to share the wealth, and because of that, their lives are lonely and unfulfilled. However, when we switch lanes, we will discover the true measure of happiness and inner peace.

## The Hype Of Y2K

by Kate Rave

The millennium is coming. A new age of peace and prosperity is dawning. We are transcending the coldness of the twenty-first century.

Capitalism is hard at work in this great nation of America. The millennium is an arbitrary date invented by humans so we can mark time. It's not magical, it's not profound, and it's not even being celebrated in some countries.

It is simply a way for smart Americans to con consumers.

The mall is selling shirts with 1-1-00 printed across the front for \$25. Express has socks with millennium and 2000 on them for eight dollars a pair. Have we forgotten how to read calendars? If you really need a shirt with 1-1-00 across the front to remind you when January 1st is, bring me a black marker and a white T-shirt. I'll

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The Carbon is a publication  
of the students of Marian College  
with assistance from  
JOU 205 Newswriting

Editor  
Angela Hatem

Views and opinions expressed are those of the individual writer and do not necessarily reflect the views or opinions of the Carbon staff or of the general Marian College community.

# A Voice Of Domestic Violence

## In Recognition Of Domestic Abuse Awareness Month

by Wendy Nine

*Andrea is a resident at the Julian Center, a home for battered women and children. She has been here for three months participating in counseling and job searching so that she and her three children can have a home of their own. They live in one room with four beds; it's about the size of a dorm room. They have only the things that she could pack into a small bag when she ran. They eat food at the shelter that is donated, and are given all of the necessary items that they need in order to survive. In light of October being Domestic Abuse Awareness month, we found Andrea's story to offer true insight into the life of a battered woman and her children. All names have been changed in order to protect the safety of the woman and three children.*

\*\*\*

I dated him for two years and in those years I found out that he was an alcoholic. He was a sober alcoholic in the first of our relationship. I remember the first time we got a hotel together, he was on a whisky drunk; he didn't hit me. He was in a rage. He was cussing me, cussing my kids who were asleep, who hadn't even done anything, didn't even know what was going on. Well, I left that day. The next day I knew it just wasn't going to work. But for some reason we kept seeing each other. That was only three months into our relationship.

He is a cocaine user as well; he uses it by I.V. and by smoking it. We were living at my grandparents' house when he was using then, but then we got our own place. That's when the fist fighting started. He brought a girl home from a bar about three in the morning. I didn't realize it until he came upstairs and asked me for a couple of cigarettes and went downstairs. That's when I heard a woman's voice. I went down there and I told her she needed to leave, he told me this was his friend, his buddy, he knew her from her

high school, yet he couldn't remember her name; he called her about six different names. She was walking out of the door and said, "Well, could I just have a puff of your cigarette before I leave?" And I said, "Hell no, you need to get the hell out of here now." I was getting shitty by then; she was procrastinating about leaving; I wasn't playing a game. He didn't like that.

So, I went back to bed and he jumped on top of me and grabbed me by the head of my

*"You have to change the way you think in order to change the way you live."*

hair. He started beating my head into the headboard. My son came in and hit him on the head with a book which gave me enough leeway to get my feet underneath him and kick him off of me. He landed against the wall, directly in front of me. It was like I was a tiger or something. I jumped up, landed on him, and started strangling him. I had his throat in my fists. And I said, "I'll kill you, do you understand!" His face was turning purple. He was drunk that night. We fought all the way down the stairs. He tried to push me down the stairs. We got downstairs fist fighting and had each other in headlocks. We were standing in an open doorway beating each other's heads into the door jam.

Well somehow he got behind me and was strangling me. There wasn't a lot I could do but turn around. My face was facing his and I bit his nose. There was blood on my shirt and all over the place. I was scared and I got my kids and me out of there. He promised me it would never happen again. Of course it did.

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We lost a lot of money from his drinking and cocaine using. That's when I started working at a topless bar, dancing. I made enough money to support us. He wasn't working at that time. He wouldn't work, and he would keep the kids. I remember when I came home about three in the morning. He was gone and the kids were all sleeping in the same bed, I left him that time too. We went to a hotel for a couple of weeks, but

cause he wanted his tools back and they wouldn't give them back. I coaxed him to come back into the house so he wouldn't go to jail. When he got back into the house, I found out what he had been doing all night. Well I was fed up with it. So I packed his stuff and threw it in the dumpster so he would leave. He tried to keep me from leaving the house. My son came up and said, "Mom I'll be right back. I'm going to go call the cops."

He was facing me trying to keep me from getting out the door and then he kicked his leg out to keep my son from going out the door and instead kicked him in the leg. Being the mother bear that I am, I lost my temper and started hitting him. Well, he hit me one time, broke my nose, blacked both my eyes, I got a concussion, and he busted my lip. Well I was lying on the floor and the boys took after him with a stick. My daughter went next door to the neighbors to get help. The boys couldn't catch him because they are only ten and he's a grown man, and so they called the cops and the cops came out and here I am in the Julian Center.

\*\*\*

When I first got here I had a concussion, so it took me about two weeks to get around and do anything. Since then I have gotten my kids and me into counseling. I am going to an intensive outpatient care program to get sober. I have been sober for two months now. I have been keeping myself busy. I have also been going to domestic violence groups. They have been empowering me and have been going to child domestic abuse programs, which has been giving me knowledge about my children's behavior and why they act the way they do. You have to change the way you think in order to change the way you live.

\*\*\*

One morning at five o'clock, I went to the restroom and looked out the window and saw him walking down the street. He was a couple of houses down and was yelling obscenities at the neighbors, because he had been down there all night smoking crack, and had lost his tools; the way he earns a living. He was cussing them out be-



Internship Continued From Page Two

the staff respects me and what I can bring to the Shelter. The residents appreciate me because I am here helping them doing what I can, even if it's helping a woman with her chore by washing dishes, just so she can take her three children to the circus.

I also respect the other women that work at the shelter. They have made this their career, to help women they don't even know. They could be counselor somewhere else and make more money, or be a director or president of some other company, but they have made

the decision to help these women. I respect and appreciate that wholeheartedly.

I may not be getting all of the experience that I could get interning somewhere else. But I am getting life experience. I may help that one person from being murdered by her partner. To me, that is more important than making the money.

## RUNNING SHORT ON CASH?



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  - Full and Part time positions available •
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(317)841-0442

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### Student Prices

Single Unit	\$ 5.00	\$ 5.00
3 Sessions	\$13.50	\$10.00
6 Sessions	\$26.00	\$19.50
10 Sessions	\$39.95	\$30.00
15 Sessions	\$52.00	\$40.00
30 Day Package	\$59.95	\$59.95

(Ends in 30 days)

Student packages available with student ID's

Sunday 10:00 a.m - 6:00 p.m.  
Mon - Friday 7:00 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.  
Saturday 8:00a.m. - 6:00 p.m.

Millenium Continued From Page Two

only charge you \$15.

Hardware stores across the nation are selling wood burning stoves, generators, and other gadgets to ensure your comfort during the Y2K crisis. As you're signing your life away to Mastercard don't forget to read the disclaimer. The merchandise is not returnable.

Y2K has a deeper meaning concerning merchandise. It means Yes 2 Kia. People can buy cars and SUV to drive on New Years Eve. I'm sure it will reduce the number of drunk driving accidents if everyone looks stylish and comfortable.

Whatever happened to the spirit of adventure? We can be pioneers in the twenty-first century by bearing the burden of the computer age. Some-day, while cooking the abundant supply of canned food from our basement, we can

bore our children with stories of Y2K. We can ramble on and on how we couldn't check our e-mail for a whole day, our pagers didn't work, and the New Years Day Parade was aired in the afternoon because of satellite problems.

Personally, I like his Holiness the Dahlia Lama's version of the millennium better. It's wiser. It's saner. It's cheaper. When he spoke at Market Square arena he said the sun will rise, the moon will rise, just another day, just another day.

You won't find me with 1-0-00 plastered across my body, fortifying the basement, or driving a new Kia. I hope those of you who do have fun.

The millennium, a new name for capitalism.

## Believe It Or Else The Rantings and Ravings of Christian Regan

-Battlecreek, Michigan boasts the world's largest breakfast table, seating 60,000 people

-According to space engineers, space stations would be able to advertise on the outside, as long as the words are not visible by the naked eye.

-Most public bathrooms in Switzerland have ultraviolet lights inside so heroin addicts cannot

find their veins.

-Mount Washington, New Hampshire is the world's windiest spot.

-In 1962 the U.S. Army invented a manned robot that could walk 35 mph

-What liquid will not wet anything?

Answer next issue

## H O O T E R S

38th Street

### Monday Night Football

#### TOP REASONS TO GO TO HOOTERS

- Buy 10 wings, get 10 FREE! 7:00 p.m. to close!!
- Guess the total score and win \$250.00!!
- Play fantasy football and win cool stuff!!
- Win free wing parties for up to 10 people each week!!
- Compete in raffle drawings and contests for prizes!!
- Two HOOTERS girls in your favorite team's hat & jersey!!

NOW TELL US ... ARE YOU READY  
FOR SOME FOOTBALL AT HOOTERS???

